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\$1.00 IN ADVANCE.—NO. 48

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July 10 '98

The Citizens Banking Co.
INCORPORATED 1892.

CAPITAL STOCK, 50,000.

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Receives deposits, loans money, sells foreign and domestic exchange, buys and sells drafts, bonds, coin, notes, mortgages and pays interest on time deposits.

LEAGUE CLUB
Of Bowling Green Elects Officers and Delegates.

The members of the Republican League Club of B. G., held a meeting last Sunday and elected officers and delegates to the meeting of the State League at Columbus, this week Friday, as follows:

President—Edward Beverstock.
Vice President—J. M. Hoffa.
Secretary—J. E. Kelley.
Treasurer—J. F. Reed.

The following are the delegates and alternates to the meeting of the state league:

DELEGATES.	ALTERNATES.
J. R. Hankey,	A. R. Campbell,
J. M. Hoffa,	J. E. Kelley,
Joe E. Baird,	Henry Hughes,
Benj. F. James,	D. H. Avery,
R. B. Moore,	R. S. Patty,
B. P. Stratton,	E. A. Barton,
W. S. Trichter,	Ed. Beverstock,
R. C. Minear,	C. S. Rex,
C. S. Van Tassel,	C. M. Evers,
G. C. Nearing,	A. L. Muir.

BEE TRADE

High Winds Blow off a Tree Top.

Guy Pratt, living near Roschton, made a sweet find a few days since while out in the woods.

The recent heavy winds blew off the top of a tree and uncovered the winter home and stores of a colony of bees. Guy lost no time in securing the honey which was of excellent quality and amounted to about 40 pounds.

NOTICE OF APPOINTMENT.

Estate of Martin Meyer, deceased.
The undersigned has been appointed and qualified as Administrator of the Estate of Martin Meyer, late of Wood county, deceased.
Dated this 19th day of June A. D. 1897.
J. A. VALENTINE SCHWIND, Admr.

\$3,000
TO LOAN
ON FARM
PROPERTY
—AT—
Low Rate of
INTEREST.
If Taken Soon.

C. A. POWERS.

NUMBER SIX

Promises to be a Good Producer.

And the "Big Six" Oil Co. are Feeling Happy.

Prospects for Revival of Operations in the Dowling Field.

On Saturday noon last, the Big Six Oil Co. shot their No. 6 well in the Dowling field, located on the Alex. Beard lease, and the result is equal to their expectations.

The well produced 80 barrels during the first 24 hours, and present indications show that it will be a paying producer.

The members of the company are having considerable sport at the expense of George W. Hoffmann who was delegated to drop the "go devil." George was determined that the job should be well done, and with great deliberation and care dropped the chunk of iron on its mission of destruction, and immediately locomoted his pins for a position of safety where he waited for the explosion—but it didn't explode—and the boys say that George dropped the "go devil" in his boot leg instead of in the well.

A "squib" was lowered and a second attempt was successful. A heavy pressure of gas came on immediately after the explosion and the pumps were put to work on Sunday last, producing 80 barrels the first day.

This makes six wells the company now have in the Dowling field, all of which are paying producers.

THEATRICAL ATTRACTIONS.

PEOPLE'S THEATRE.

A Black Sheep.

Hoyt's "A Black Sheep" company appears at the People's Thursday afternoon and the last part of the week. If displaying the "standing room only" sign at Hoyt's theatre, New York, every night for 150 nights, and at the Grand Opera House, Chicago every night, for twelve weeks, and at the Park theatre, Boston, for 14 weeks, counts for anything, Hoyt's latest funny composition entitled "A Black Sheep," is a roaring success. The new place has broken all Hoytian records everywhere it has been presented.

The Widow Jones.

Miss Flo Irwin, a comedian of wide reputation, comes to the People's on Sunday next, at the head of R. H. and Harris' "The Widow Jones" company, who are to present this laughable comedy concert from the pen of John J. McNally. "The Widow Jones" (Flo Irwin) will be assisted by a company of unsurpassed strength, which includes nearly all the old names who helped to make this comedy one of the laughing hits of America.

Robert Fitzsimmons.

Commencing Thursday matinee, Feb. 17th and continuing the remainder of the week, Robert Fitzsimmons, champion pugilist of the world, and his organization of all-star vaudeville artists will occupy the stage at the People's. This is the first appearance of this company in Toledo.

Peoples popular prices: Matinees, 25 cents, no higher. Evenings, 15, 25, 35 and 50 cents, no higher. Best seats 35 and 50 cents.

VALENTINE THEATRE

El Capitán.

De Wolf Hopper has lost the status-quo Nella Bergen since he last appeared here in "El Capitán," but he thinks he has a worthy successor to the Brooklyn cantatrice in sprightly Bartha Walzingor. At the Valentine, Saturday night, Feb. 12.

A few months ago Mr. Byron Every, of Woodstock, Mich., was badly afflicted with rheumatism. His right leg was swollen the full length, causing him great suffering. He was advised to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm. The first bottle of it helped him considerably, and the second bottle effected a cure. The 25 and 50 cent sizes are for sale by A. R. Champney, druggist.

ANOTHER OFFICE

Senator Doty wants a State Oil Well Inspector's Office Created.

Senator Doty, of Hancock county, Ohio, has introduced a bill in the Buckeye legislature which, while its object may be good enough, is bound to impose a needless burden upon oil-producers and create an office which will be very much of a nuisance and yield a big revenue to the fortunate holder of the position. Mr. Doty proposes to create a state inspector of oil wells, which office shall be independent of the state inspector. The inspector of the oil wells is to be appointed by the governor for a term of three years. It is to be his duty to inspect oil and gas wells to avoid waste of oil, and particularly to see that abandoned wells are plugged in the proper way. For this he is to be paid \$10 for each well inspected. He may appoint such deputy inspectors as he deems necessary. Before an operator of a well may abandon it he must notify the inspector, and under his inspection, or that of a deputy the well must be plugged. The bill is of vast importance to well owners, and it is probable that they will be heard from in no uncertain tones, when the bill comes up for consideration by the legislature.—Oil City Derrick.

TURNING TO STONE.

An Eight-Year Old Child Gradually Petrifying.

The little town of Berwick, a small settlement southwest of Tiffin, reports a case which is attracting much attention.

The eight-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Sanders has been gradually using her limbs with increasing difficulty, and now complains that her jaws are becoming set so that she can't use them to masticate food. Her flesh is firm and hard, as if the skin covered nothing but bone, which is said to be the case. The affliction was noticed six months ago, since which time its encroachment has been rapid. The attending physician is of the opinion that the child cannot live much longer.

PRAIRIE DEPOT.

Prairie Depot is at present experiencing quite a religious excitement. Revival meetings have been in progress for the last four weeks at the M. E. church and a large number of converts have been added to their membership.

Revival meetings began at the Disciple church on Sunday evening last, and it is expected there will be a large number added to their list, and that much good will be accomplished. There were about 800 people present at the two churches on Sunday evening last.

On Saturday last at 2 p. m. occurred the funeral of Frank Castle at the Disciple church. He was a member of the Esquimaux of Odd Fellows, a member of the L. O. O. F. and R. O. T. M. and the services were conducted by those orders. He leaves a wife and two children to mourn the loss of husband and father. A large number of sympathizing friends were present from our surrounding towns, who, with his large circle of friends here all join in sympathizing with Mrs. Castle in this her great bereavement. The floral offerings were many and very beautiful.

D. D. Weaver, successor to L. H. Bacon reports business very good at his place.

The K. of P. boys are adding many new members to their ranks this winter, having work about every meeting night.

A. Fisher met with a very painful accident on Friday last, by stepping on a spike, and will be confined to the house for some time.

Quite a number of our business men are storing away ice this week.

Mrs. Davis of Wyandotte, Mich., and Mrs. D. Krotz of Toledo, visited with friends and relatives here over Sunday.

Mrs. J. H. Harman entertained Miss Rosetta Harman of Hicksville, O., a few days this week.

Dr. C. W. Baker, our new dentist, spent Sunday at Maumee, O.

H. B. Stone has fitted up living rooms in the rear of his jewelry store, which is now occupied by himself and wife.

C. E. Stackhouse of Stony Ridge, visited at his home here on Sunday last.

From everywhere come words of praise for Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. "Allow me to congratulate you on the merits of your Remedy. It cured me of chronic bronchitis when the doctor could do nothing for me." Chas. F. Hemel, Toledo, O. For sale by A. R. Champney, druggist.

CUT IN TWAIN.

Elzie Stalker Killed at Walbridge.

Fell Under the Cars and His Body Badly Mangled.

On Saturday night last the people of the village of Walbridge were horrified to learn of the death of a well known young man, Elzie Stalker, who lived with his parents in that locality. The sad accident occurred about midnight.

Young Stalker was riding on top of a box car, when he fell off and under the wheels. The wheels of two cars passed over him, from his shoulders to his limbs, and he was terribly mangled.

Stalker was about 20 years of age. He sailed last season as wheelman on the Pueblo with his father, Archie Stalker, and of which Duncan Stalker is captain.

The funeral was held Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock, from the Union church at Walbridge.

BOUND IN WEDLOCK

Are Miss Ina Oblinger and Mr. James Jewett of Toledo.

On Thursday last Mr. James Jewett and Miss Ina Oblinger, the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Oblinger of Toledo, were united in marriage at the home of the bride's parents on Twelfth Street.

The parlors were prettily decorated with flowers, palms and lilies. The ceremonies were conducted by Rev. Conger, assisted by Rev. Webster and Rev. Douglas, and were witnessed by about 60 guests.

The bride is well and favorably known in Perrysburg where she was born and lived until a few years since, and has the best wishes of numerous friends for happiness and prosperity in her new relations.

The groom is spoken of as a young man of excellent character and with prospects for a brilliant future.

Immediately after the banquet the bride and groom started on a wedding tour and visited Cleveland, Buffalo and Niagara Falls. They returned Sunday morning and took up their abode at his home on Lincoln avenue, Toledo.

DIDN'T KNOW IT

But the Gun Was Loaded

And the Baby May Die From its Wounds.

On Monday afternoon last an accident occurred at Haskins which may prove fatal. It was the result of having a loaded gun where children could get at it, and as a result the two-year-old child of Mr. and Mrs. John Kurth may die. The particulars we obtain from the Sentinel are as follows:

A gun was standing in the house loaded and one of the children got hold of it, and with the expression to his little brother, "I'll shoot you," pointed the weapon at the child and pulled the trigger. The contents of the gun were emptied into the shoulder of the little tot. A physician was called immediately and administered all possible relief to the little fellow. The last word received from there stated that the child's condition was such that a fatality might be the result.

DEATH AT STONY RIDGE.

Benj. Thornton Succumbs to the Grim Reaper.

Benj. Thornton, aged 42 years, breathed his last at his home in Stony Ridge on Wednesday morning, after an illness of about two weeks duration, typhoid fever being the cause of his death.

Mr. Thornton was well and favorably known in this locality, and has many friends who were grieved to learn of his demise.

A wife and twelve children survive to cherish the memory of a loving husband and father. He was also a brother of Halstead and James Thornton of this place.

The funeral obsequies were held at the M. E. church at Stony Ridge, Friday at 10 a. m., and the remains placed in the vault in Ft. Meigs cemetery, Perrysburg.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.



PROGRESSIVE KISSING.

Mrs. Ella Wheeler Wilcox Describes Three Degrees of Osculation.

The accumulated knowledge of ages is sometimes revealed in a kiss; and one might add that where wisdom is bliss it is folly to be ignorant.

Never to have been kissed is never to have fully lived. Perhaps it is a secret consciousness of this which renders the unloved women of earth so bitter in their denunciations of the love enlightened—just as the very poor denounce the very rich as enemies to the world.

The kiss is not all sweet. It contains the sting as well as the honey of the bee. Love's favorite pastime is the progressive kiss.

When a man woos a woman he usually begins his demonstrations by kissing her gloved hand—an innocent enough act surely.

But it does not long satisfy him! The glove is in the way, and he longs to press his lips to her soft flesh—the white fingers first—then the pink palms, and the blue-veined wrist.

She blushes a little at this and draws her hand away, yet, surely, it is not very wrong, she thinks.

After that he begs to kiss her cheek—just one little touch of his lips to the velvet surface—no more! Such a tiny favor to ask? And if one cheek is favored, why not the other? It is unfair to show favoritism. Crossing from the left cheek to the right, leads directly over love's own domain—the lips, the home of kisses.

After a woman has given her lips to a man she becomes either a great deal or nothing to him. Unless she is a thorough woman of the world or a great reader of human nature she can never be sure which result will ensue. It depends upon the man, the situation and the kiss. He may adore her, or despise her; believe in her, or distrust her; cling to her always, or leave her forever.

Marriages are made, and missed, by the kiss. It is the lasso which leads some men to the altar, and it is the blade which severs the tie uniting others to their lady loves.

Therefore, the game of the progressive kiss is the most perilous of pastimes for any save the woman on the eve of her marriage, to indulge in.

There is a subtle psychological difference in the temperament of man and woman, which underlies the danger. He does not turn from her lips with the same sentiment with which she turns from his after the kiss is exchanged. She is excited by her emotions; he is only irritated. To her it is an epoch, the first ardent kiss she has known. To him it is merely the latest. If she has known others, she has the art of forgetting them utterly and believing the experience to be new and this man's kiss different from all others. But he, on the contrary, classifies her with a lot of other women he has kissed. With a girl he gives her his lips as he would a thing, and after that he is done.

It is wiser to be remembered as the woman a man wishes he could have kissed, than to be forgotten among those he has kissed.—Ella Wheeler Wilcox, in N. Y. Journal.

Quail London Market.

The only foreign game birds which arrive here alive are the quails. They reach us in the early spring, just when every other kind of game is out of season and young ducks and chickens are either still in the shell or extravagant. So are the quails, but as the old farmer said of the curacao at five shillings a glass, they are "worth it too." The Egyptian quails come first. A month later the Italian quails arrive. Their numbers seem never to diminish, though 17,000 were brought to Rome in one day. Dealers collect them from Sicily, the Naples coast, and that strip of sandhills between the Pontine marshes and the sea, stretching from Nettuno to Astura. The Italian birds all come by rail via Paris, in the small, low cages which prevent them hurting themselves by trying to fly. As soon as they arrive they are sent to London to be fattened, unless it is intended to use them for winter fattening, when they are kept in Paris.—Cornhill Magazine.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The little child's signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* is on every bottle.